

Middleton

VOL. 3.

MIDDLETON, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 26, 1870.

Transcript.

NO. 48.

BOOK, STATIONERY, AND VARIETY STORE.

SCHOOL BOOKS and Miscellaneous Works, Bibles, Prayer Books and Hymn Books, Blank Books, in various styles and binding; Tuck, Memorandums and Pass Books.

STATIONERY. Writing, Letter, and Note Paper, Envelopes, in variety; Mourning Paper and Envelopes to match.

FANCY ARTICLES.

Photograph Albums, Cork Boxes, Fancy Boxes, Writing Desks, Ladies' Satchels, Pocket Books, Post Folders, Purses, Port Monies, Sigar Cases, Picture Frames, Tassel and Cords, Looking Glasses,

BACK GAMMON BOARDS, CHESS AND CHECKER MEN, GAMES of all KINDS.

Rubber Pencils and Penholders, Writing Fluid and Ink Stands, Pocket Cutlery, Roger's Scissors, &c. Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Spectacles.

Violin Strings, Combs, Brushes, Nail and Tooth Brushes, Gum Bands, Watch Keys, Key Rings, and Puff Boxes.

A fine assortment of Colgate & Co.'s Soap, PHALON'S NIGHT BLOOMING CEREUS, Wright's and Taylor's Superior Extracts, Pomades, Hair Oils, And Dental Soap of the First Quality

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Neck Ties of various styles, Biemack Collars, Gloves, Nose, Handkerchiefs, Cuffs, Wristlets.

Segars, Tobacco Pipes, Merschaums and Tobacco Pouches.

Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, Wicks and Coal Oil.

NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES.

New York Ledger, Harper's Weekly, Bazaar and Magazine, Frank Leslie, Chimney Corner, Weekly, Girls' and Boys' Weekly, Gleason's Literary Companion, &c.

Godey's Peterson's, Atlantic, Arthur's, Galaxy and Miss Demarest's Magazines.

D. L. DUNNING,
No. 2 Town Hall,
Middletown, Del.

Jan. 30—ly

GRAND EXPOSITION FOR THE FASHIONABLE WORLD.

COMPLIMENTS OF MRS. M. A. BINDER.

No. 1101, N. W. corner Eleventh and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.

FASHIONS FOR THE FALL AND WINTER OF 1870, Wholesale and Retail,

which Paris and the first manufacturers supply.

Dresses, Dresses, Cloaks, &c., of the latest Parisian and English styles, at \$6 per dozen.

If you want a handsomely-fitting, well-made suit, at short notice, go to Mrs. Binder's for tasteful trimmings and dainty stitches. Mourning, Travelling and Wedding outfits, Walking and Fancy Costumes.

DRESS AND CLOAK TRIMMINGS, BUTTONS, ORNAMENTS,

comprising the latest Paris novelties in black and colored Fringes, Gimpes, Ruches, Loops, Flowers, Gloves, Bridal-Wreaths, Veils, Ribbons, new shades in velvet, Satin and Taffeta Ribbons, Sashes, Neckties.

MADE UP LACE GOODS—GRAND DUCHESS LACE FOR DRESS TRIMMING.

Pointe Applique, Valenciennes, Hamburg Embroidery and Insertions, Black Guipure and Thread Laces, new in design and moderate in price.

CHOICE INDIAN ORNAMENTS.

Fans, Birds, Mats, Cushions, Mouchoirs, Cases and Fancy Goods, selected by Mrs. Binder Niagara.

Elegant line of Whithy Jet Goods, in sets, Brooches, Ear-rings, Necklaces and Bracelets. Splendid line of French Jet Goods, Coral and French Gold Sets, Charms, Sleeve Buttons, Chains, &c., which for price or variety in style, cannot be surpassed. Strangers visiting our city are respectfully invited to examine

Pinking and Goffering. Cutting and Fitting. All perfect system. Dress Goods, Drapery, Patterns sent by mail or express to all parts of the Union. MRS. M. A. BINDER'S, N. W. Cor. Eleventh and Chestnut Sts. Phila. Sept 24—4mos

TO THE PUBLIC.

The subscriber would call the attention of the public to his

Large and Well-Selected Stock of

GOODS,

Consisting in part of

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES, BOOTS,

Shoes, Hats, Hardware,

Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Earthen and Stone Ware.

FISH, MEATS, &c.

And everything usually kept in a

FIRST CLASS COUNTRY STORE,

All of which have been selected with care, and will be

SOLD AT PRICES

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE TIMES.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

NO CHARGE

FOR SHOWING GOODS.

Charles Tatman, Jr.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Apr. 9—14

FOR SALE.

Very Large and Healthy Peach Trees, embracing all the best varieties, new and old.

E. B. COCHRAN,
Middletown, Del.

N. B. Persons desirous of buying trees are invited to call and examine my stock.

July 18—19



Select Poetry.

SUMMER GONE.

BY WILLIAM C. RICHARDS.

Gone from the earth the beauty of the Summer;
Gone from the heart the measureless delight;
Leaving scant courtesy for the proud new-comer,
Who lifts her horn of plenty in my sight.

Her rich cheeks, her wealth of golden tresses,
Her robe of sun-down hues are brave to see;
The fruitful vines flush red from her caresses,
Her smiles make harvest on the sunny lea.

Bright are the woods where her silk banners
rustle,
As if the sunset flamed the livelong day,
The world, and all the world, with eager bustle
Inoculate, beneath her golden sway.

And yet the burden of my heart and singing,
Is this one melancholy utterance—gone!
For me, in every harvest song is ringing
A knell for joys that in the Summer shone!

Why do I mourn the falling of the blossom—
While the rich fullness of the fruit is mine?
What pang of loss should rankle in my bosom—
While Autumn pours for me her ruby wine?

Alas! it is my own life's summer vanished,
And not alone the season of the rose;
While June was here, her radiant beauty banished
With just two days, when she died;

And died, too, without one word in regard to herself.
We only knew her name to the

quick.

However, I married him, and every

pleasantly and happily we lived together
in our Western home; Hugh doing his best
to improve our new, small frame
house, and to cultivate the bit of clearing
that surrounded us, aside from his daily
labor, and I doing my best in the way of
baking and brewing, that back-woods
sheer might stand for all deficiencies in
the way of other comforts. It was a very
out-of-the-way place in which we lived,
and seldom was the monotony of our
life broken by the welcome foot-steps of
guests; consequently Hugh and I were
considerably startled by a rapid knocking
at our door, late one cold, rainy night, as
we sat cosily before our crackling hickory
fire, he reading and I sewing.

However, Hugh lost no time in closing
his book and hastening to answer the summons;
but no sooner did he open the door than
he staggered back like a drunken man,
his face deadly pale; and before I had time to
reach him, a small, fragile woman, with
hair like snow, entered, and without any
hesitation advanced toward Hugh, and
ringing her arms about him, sobbed out
in the most pitiful tone: "O, Hugh!
Hugh! why did you leave me? Why did you
forsake me? Why did you not come to
the ship to me, as you promised? Why, why?" And then, completely over-
come with fatigue and excitement, the poor
thing fell senseless upon the floor.

Hugh, looking more like a statue than a

living man, gazed down for a moment
upon the limp mass at his feet, and then,
regaining his habitual composure, called
me to his assistance, and in a few minutes,
through our united efforts, we succeeded
in restoring her to consciousness, and then
divesting her of her saturated garments,
laid her upon her bed, where she tossed
and tumbled the whole night through,
uttering incoherently to herself, something
about "rain, rain."

Towards morning she fell into a quiet,
peaceful slumber, from which she awoke
with her nerves quieted and her reason restored.

But it was only the calm that
usually precedes death. Towards the close
of the day, just as the little birds were
folding their tired wings preparatory for
a night's rest, she, her might be gone,
and her morning come, began to unfold her
wings that she might fly away to those
sunny lands where we are told there is no
night; and before Hugh, who, at first
thought the death-damp, had ridden post
haste for assistance, had time to return,
she had flown; not, however, before she had
told her strange, pathetic story.

Strange to us then; quite clear to now;
Hugh having, through strenuous exertion,
discovered the name of the young girl who
died on the Clyde to be Mary Cameron,
whilst his sweetheart's name was Jessie.

Hugh, having expected none but his own love

in the Clyde, in the anguish he had felt
at news of her death he had never thought
to inquire into particulars. It seemed
that on her way down from her mountain
home she had been delayed for two days
and nights by one of those sudden mountain
rain storms that often times make the
rocky defiles impassable for days and weeks.
Too late for the Clyde, she had embarked
on the next sailing vessel, and so landed in a strange land with the face

she had expected to look upon of all others,
many hundred miles distant—the dear
face she had so eagerly looked forward to
meeting.

Pride forbade her return; while an all
powerful love, together with a slight insa-
nity induced by the shock, had urged
her to mount the deck and was

driven from the front or accident, sank beneath
the water; the small space lying between
the whereabouts of the face, that she
might look upon it if only for once. And
true it lay down her life for that one
last look, although her last hours were
made much happier by knowing that Hugh
had not been false.

Hugh never passes by the grave at the
foot of the great oak, but with uncovered head
and sorrowful face.

"John," said a stony old fellow to his

hired hand, "do you know how many pan-
cakes you have eaten?" "No, do you?"

"Yes, you have eaten fourteen."

"Well," said John, "you count and
I'll eat."

A woman went to a circus in Terre Haute,
accompanied by eleven children, and
when a neighbor asked her where the old
man was, she said he was at home taking
care of the children.

A romantic lady, one of the shoddy

family, at Newport, thought the lovely

sunset there were "about a buckleberry
ahead" of any she had ever seen.

Theodore is said to be a farm in one of the

Western States where the grasshoppers,
having eaten up all the crops above the
ground, now sit on the stumps and fence,
with hoes over their shoulders, waiting
for the potatoes to get old enough to dig.

The best favored engagement ring now-
days is a solitaire pearl. It is more

symbolically pure, and not so unpleasantly
conspicuous as the diamond.



Transcript.

For the Middletown Transcript.

TROUSSEAU IN GERMANY.

The "trousseau," furnished by the bride's parents, consists chiefly of linen, both household and body linen, generally sufficient to last a lifetime, and adapted to the trade and means of the bride. Thus the rich mother buys what is best and finest in the shops; the less rich one buys up gradually, years before the occasion, good strong household linen, carefully sewed in lavender, and cut up and sewed by the girl herself when her marriage is settled. The poorer classes do the same, beginning almost at the birth of the girl; and the peasant woman grows or buys her flax, spins it herself, and lays by a provision of strong linen, durable as sailcloth, for her daughter, as her mother and grandmother did before her. The pride of a German woman, no matter of what rank, is in her linen-press; and it is exhibited to friends and discussed with gossips as one of the chief subjects of a female conversation. It happens rarely that any well-fitted-out woman has to add any material store to her treasure. The jewelry is invariably the present of the bridegroom. He presents to his betrothed the ornaments suited to the rank and station he intends to place her in. The rich man presents his pearls and diamonds; the less rich, his pretty gold ornaments, the simple artisan, his plain gold brooch, with a lock of his hair at the back, to be worn by his loving wife solemnly on grand occasions to the end of her days, and at the last bequeathed affectionately to some loved individual as her best treasure. The wedding-dress is likewise graduated. From the serviceable black silk of the artisan's wife, it ascends through all shades of usefulness—brown, dark blue, gray, light gray, to the simple white taffetas, and the costly white moire antique. This constitutes no class difference; every woman chooses naturally the sort of gown which her friends and relations have chosen in their turn, and the wedding gown, like the one chosen by the Vicar of Wakefield's wife, is as useful as any other article of the "trousseau."

Besides this, the prudent "middle-class" mother carefully puts into a little purse responsible for what Martin Van Buren or any other man calling himself a Democrat might have done, or what any free State, or accept-situation-n-Democrats may do, we have in Delaware pledged ourselves, not only to be a Democratic Party, but to be purely and exclusively a White Men's Party; to seek no nigger's vote, and what was done in Delaware, was done and will be done in all the late slave States, for it is a common cause—self-preservation of our white race—and all delegates from the late slave States to the National Democratic Convention in 1872 should be instructed to oppose, should they be offered, accept situation Resolutions, and if that opposition failed, to withdraw from said convention, and nominate candidates on the White Men's Platform, without preservation or evasion, for this negro franchise amendment is the dividing line, and dwarfs all other issues. The very moment President Grant announced the 15th amendment to be the law of the land, that moment the Republican party ceased to be a white man's party, and thereafter started a new life, the Negro Party, thus absorbing all white persons who were opposed to negro franchise from all party connection with the republican party; and in this county, and State, these noble white men, helped the Democratic White Men to achieve a great, and God grant, a lasting victory over the negro party, notwithstanding the leaders of that party resorted to the most damnable and cowardly means to try and help hold on to power in this county. Hiring scoundrels were sent to the polls, heavily armed, to murder white people, on the trifling pretext that negroes were obstructed in voting. The Census Marshal here, has, since the election told who sent the nine men here. He says he was told in Wilmington they were sent from Marshall Gregory's men of Philadelphia, and each armed with two 7 shotgers, a knife and billy. I want our Legislature when they meet, to ferret out this outrageous act, as it is said part of the programme of the scoundrels was to steal the ballot-box, and to send for persons and papers and mete out ample punishment to such offenders as counseled and aided this outrage on the citizens of Delaware, and pass such needless laws as will hereafter meet such cases. The noble motto "White Men Shall Rule Delaware," will forever be lived up to in Delaware.

SAMUEL TOWNSEND.

Townsend, Nov. 21, 1870.

ARAB OPTRIES.

An Arab, entering a house, removes his shoes, but not his

head. He mounts his horse upon the right side, while his wife milks their cows upon the left side. With him the point of a pin is its head, while its head is made its heel. His head must be wrapped up warm, even in the summer, while his feet may well enough go naked all the winter. Every

article of merchandise which is liquid he weighs, but measures wheat, barley and a few other articles. He reads and writes from right to left. He eats nothing for breakfast, and about as much for dinner; but after the work of the day is done, sits down to a hot meal swimming in oil, or better yet, in boiled butter. His sons eat with him, but the females of the house wait till his lordship is done. He rides his donkey when travelling; his wife walks behind. He laughs at the idea of walking in the street with his wife, or vacating his seat for a woman.

The Middletown Transcript.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 26, 1870.

TARIFF AND REVENUE REFORMERS.

The New York Post, a republican journal, but a strong advocate of revenue reform, argues that the "protectionists" have been signally defeated in the elections for members of the next United States House of Representatives. As a matter of general interest we copy its remarks and conclusions:

According to our count, the revenue reformers will have in the next House 122 votes, the protectionists will have 76 votes, and there are 45 members whose opinions we do not know well enough to designate them. Of these, however, it is probable that at least as many will vote for revenue reform as for protection. There is no doubt that the House, when it divides on the question, will show a handsome majority for revenue reform.

How has this been accomplished? Shortly after the Indiana election, in October, Vice-President Colfax made public what he believed to be the causes of the defeat of the republicans there. He showed by a curious array of figures, that the republicans were beaten, first, because many republican voters stayed away from the polls; second, because "it was a positive year of political disaffection, of ticket-splitting, as well as of not voting tickets at all." As examples, he showed that in seven districts republican candidates for the Legislature were beaten, while the republican State ticket had a majority in them all. "The only congressional district where, by republican disaffection, a Congressman was lost, the republican State ticket has a majority."

Now ticket-splitting probably appears to Mr. Colfax the gravest of political crimes; though to others it is one of the best signs that the American citizen thinks of himself, and is not a mere machine, It is the discrimination exercised by voters and mostly by republican voters, which has put a majority of revenue reformers into the next Congress. The Evening Post during the summer faithfully named the republican politicians that if they wished success they must not nominate monopolists, or land-grabbers, or men of bad character; that their only way to success was to take up civil service and revenue reform, and nominate their best men. The result has shown the wisdom of this warning. In almost every instance in which a civil service and revenue reformer was nominated by the republicans, he was elected by the people; but a multitude of cases, where they nominated protectionists and hack politicians, they were beaten.

We have before called attention to the people's verdict in the October elections upon some of the monopolists. No less than six of the Pennsylvanians who voted to keep up the high price of salt, steel, and coal were rejected in the caucus or at the polls: Dennis McCarthy, Martin Walker and Eliakim H. Moore were summarily defeated by their party; Schenck, O'Neill, Morell, Donley, Cessa, Stewart, Armstrong, Gilfillan, the most pronounced monopolists, were defeated at the polls in districts which before uniformly supported their party; in several districts where revenue reformers had been nominated—for example, the first, second, seventh and fourteenth of Ohio—handsome gains were made.

The November elections present similar results.

In the first Alabama district Buck, one of the most intense monopolists, is left at home, and Norris, another, is defeated by a democrat in the third district. In the sixth Michigan district, Strickland, who has voted for every scheme of the monopolists, was defeated in the convention by Driggs, who was in turn defeated by a revenue reformer democrat. The devotion of Gen. Paine to monopoly has given the first Wisconsin district to the democrats, who elected Alexander Mitchell, a good man, by over four thousand majority. The first Virginia district has been lost in the same way. Brown and Hoge were defeated in South Carolina. No less than five pronounced protectionists lost their districts in Tennessee, while Butler and Maynard were nominated and elected, with greatly reduced majorities, only by the corrupt use of power in two of the strongest republican districts in the country.

Of special significance was the result in Arkansas and West Virginia. The first and third districts of Arkansas are represented by Roots and Boles, two of the worst monopolists in the House; they have both been defeated, the former by a majority of nearly seven thousand. On the contrary, in the second district of Arkansas the republicans nominated a liberal man, and the people elected him, although the district gave a large democratic majority in 1868.

West Virginia is now represented by three monopolists, who were elected by large majorities. In the next Congress the first and third districts will be represented by democrats, while McGraw's majority in the second district is reduced from 2,630 to less than one thousand.

In the eighth Illinois district a direct issue was made on the tariff, and the democratic candidate, James C. Robinson, spoke in almost every town in favor of revenue reform. He overcame the very large republican majority of two years ago, and was elected on that question. On the other hand, the republicans of the second Minnesota district gained a member of Congress by placing General Averill on a straight revenue reform platform.

Throughout the whole list of Congressmen we can only discover two monopolist gains—that of H. E. Havens in the fourth Missouri district and that of Charles B. Farwell, a member of the Chicago city ring, who supersedes Mr. Judd in the first Illinois district, while the monopolists losses number more than forty. For in addition to those already enumerated, in many districts where there was likely to be a contest, the republicans were wise

LOCAL AND STATE AFFAIRS.

THE COOCHER-INGRAM WHEELING AFFAIR.—Last Saturday, the 19th inst., was a day that will long be remembered by the fun-lovers of this vicinity. On that day came off in our town the wheeling case, and the scenes leading to it, which our readers have already been informed. In a statement necessary to recapitulate, gave to the election, on Tuesday, the 8th, so confident were the Republicans of carrying this county, by negro votes, having through special and amateur agents admirably drilled "the awkward squad" to have them in due readiness to fulfill the wishes of their so-called friends, that one Republican friend, a well-known attorney, George W. Ingram, Esq., made a speech to our young Democratic friends, Thomas Cochran, Esq., that the Republican ticket would run ahead of the Democratic by a majority of 150. The losing party, was in good faith, to roll the winner in a barrel-wagon from the office of G. W. Ingram & Co. on Broad Street to Main, and thence to the starting point of the Ohio River. The news came to grief in the result, and became inevitable that he must go to *wheeling*. Between the hours of three and four on Saturday afternoon last, the affair came off in the presence of a large company assembled from the surrounding country (many of whom only came *slipping* (*slipping* of course, nearly half the population of the county) to witness the whole) and when the ticket was taken off the wheelbarrow was obtained from the office of the Adams Express Company and placed in front of that of G. W. Ingram & Co. and in due time the *Twentieth Brass Band* was on hand to marshal the procession to and from the respective points. Mr. Cochran came to time, ascended the wheelbarrow (that being for the nonce the triumphal car) amid shouts and roars of laughter, in which the whole crowd joined. The Band led the way playing "Hail Columbia," and as the procession came opposite the aforesaid hotel, a bell was called, and the chariot and chariot went in again. Smiling still, they "smiled" again, and again took up the line of march. The wheelbarrow was turned around, the vincible victor mounted his chariot, cigar in mouth, and our friend Ingram commenced his wheeling pilgrimage, a huge nine between his lips. The Band led the way playing "Hail Columbia," and as the procession came opposite the aforesaid hotel, a bell was called, and the chariot and chariot went in again. Smiling still, they "smiled" again, and again took up the line of march. The wheelbarrow was turned around, the vincible victor mounted his chariot, cigar in mouth, and our friend Ingram commenced his wheeling pilgrimage, a huge nine between his lips. The Band led the way playing "Hail Columbia," and as the procession came opposite the aforesaid hotel, a bell was called, and the chariot and chariot went in again. 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